Thrilling Tales of Heroism Continue to Be Recorded by the Survivors of the Titanic

NATIONAL CAPITAL PLUNGED IN GRIEF BY THE DISASTER

Everyone Affected and Society Standing Still, Stunned By Loss of Friends.

The National Capital measured the depth of its grief over the Titanic disaster Wednesday. What was then deadly certainty has become fatal fact. Those who were mourned for dead are dead. The arrival of the Carpathia did not involve the dramatic return to life of men over whom requiems were begun.

The latest word has, however, confirmed the uncertain safety of some members of the passenger list, and into some homes has crept a ray of gladness, curiously in contrast with the pall that hangs over the city. The rescue of W. E. Carter and his entire family, relatives of Mrs. Stilson Hutchins, was confirmed this morning. Mrs. Carter and her two children were in a lifeboat, Mrs. Carter helping at the oars. It was ten hours later that she saw her husband on the Carpathia, having given him up as lost. The arrival of the vessel confirmed in the flesh the safety of Col. Archibald Gracie, of Mrs. Helen C. Candec, of Mrs. William B. Silvey, and of Mrs. Henry B. Harris.

The death of Clarence Moore, Major Archibald Butt, and F. D. Millet was accepted as a certainty Wednesday. Those who knew these men knew that they were in the front rank of the fight against the sea, and this meant death on the Titanic.

Body Pulled Into Boat.

It is related by some of the survivors that when pulling away from the smooth-surfaced vortex that marked where the ocean giant had disappeared. a man was pulled into their boat. He was bleeding at the nose and ears, and died. He was a man of powerful frame, and they thought he was Major Butt. Shortly a struggling figure showed black against the water and was pulled in, the body of the dead man in the boat being cast out to make room for the living. It may be that Major Butt not only gave his life to aid others, but that his friends and relatives were denied even the tragic satisfaction of recovering his body because the room was needed for the quick.

Major Blanton Winship, who lived with Major Butt at 2000 G street northwest, went to New York yesterday If trace there was of Major Butt's body, if he left by the slightest chance a message to his friends, Major Winship intended to get it. Neither Major Winship nor others of Major Butt's close friends really expected ever to see him again after the discouraging news Wednesday.

At Major Butt's apartments there was the utmost depression this morning, even the porter reflecting the hopeless ness that lays in the fact that Major Butt did not come to port

W. B. Hibbs, of Hibbs & Co., was in New York last night and communicated with Washington. He found no trace of Clarence Moore. The death of the financler and sportsman is accepted as fact,

No Trace of Millet.

Francis Millet was known to all the Washington men who went to New York primarily to find trace of others. but none of them have reported a trace of the globe trotter, journalist, and artist who on his last voyage was bearing sketches for an important new public work in Boston.

O. S. Woody, mail clerk on the Titanic, is still among the missing. His wife is at the home of Harry Warren, 29 U street, where she has anxiously awaited news since the first warning of the Titanic disaster appeared Monday morning.

Mrs. William B. Silvey, sister of Mrs. Frances S. Deshler, of Washington, was saved, but her husband is supposed to be lost. Mrs. Silvey's daughter, Melville, and her aunt, Mrs. Piez, of Oswego, N. Y., are in New York to meet

Mrs. Edgar Meyer, formerly Miss Lila Saks, of Washington, is saved, but her husband is supposed to be lost. They were making the return trip after being notified of the death two weeks ago of Mrs. Meyer's father, Andrew Saks.

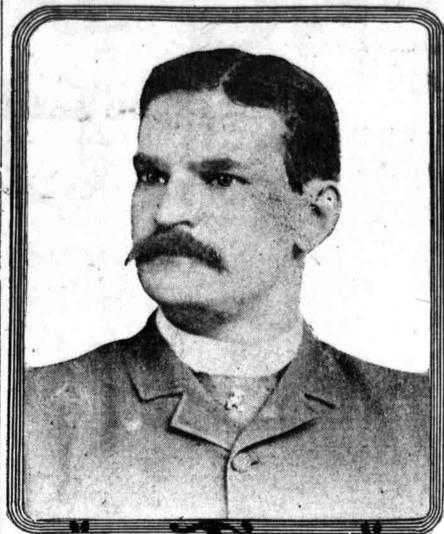
Until the name of the last passenger of the Carpathia has been scanned there will still be hope for the survival of some of the less prominent members of the Titanic's brilliant gathering. And until the circumstances of the tragedy are fully treated, friends of Major Butt, Clarence Moore, and F. D. Millet will seek for some message that they may have given friends more fortunate than they in escaping the frigid embrace of a bottomless sea.

Unloose Store of Grief.

was the obsession of all minds today. There were few men who did not during the day reduce the scene to a conlays in business, apathetic attitudes toward tasks and unwonted loquacity were forgiven on the score of interest in the grisly story of the White Star liner. After nearly a week of extra papers, of long hours filled with the strident calls of howling newsboys, men reading them carefully with sympatheic The public interest in the event has not taken the morbid turn. The heroic figures that rise above the event have caught the sympathetic popular

Washington's social circles of exclusive and official nature are standing still. The Chevy Chase Club has lost two of its most popular and valuable members. There is hardly a woman in the smart set who did not have a relative on board the Titanic or the other vessels that have appeared in the like death and if it had not been for passengers with the respective many who have members of their families missing. The tragedy in mid-ocean stopped the gayety of society like a builet stops when I met my husband face to face. They quieted in passengers with the respective my son I would have gladly died. I had been ten hours on the Carpathia big ship could not sink.

"At one time a number of the beats, at the for the beats, at the carpathia and the carpathia and the carpathia are the carpathia and the carpathia are the carpathia and the carpathia are the carpathi a soaring bird. All Chevy Chase func-tions have been called off as well as a dozen or more pretentious dinners. When I met my husband face to face. It is face was limed with deep sorrow. I started at him and he stared at me shots, killing four or fire Italians."



COL. ARCHIBALD GRACIE.

CAPT. SMITH ENDED LIFE WHEN TITANIC BEGAN TO FOUNDER

Stories of His Suicide Differ, One Woman

Asserting He Shot Himself and Another

Describing His Drowning.

Unable to bear the terrible strain of the disaster that overtook his mighty ship, Capt. E. J. Smith killed himself and gave to the seas a life spent in mastering her cunning and thwarting her designs.

Survivors' stories of the tragic end of the commander are rife, but differ strangely. Miss Gretchen Longley, a member of a prominent New and the last began into the maw of the ocean.

Emotions never before experienced by man thrilled me, as 1 stood there and rett the great ship trembling, as the mammonth waves struck her side, and looked down into the black waters at the lifeboats being tossed about with their burden of agonized humanity."

Thoughts of being scalded to death possessed me for a few minutes as 1 life het strain on my face resulting from the water rushing in below. I was wavering between a letermination to pump and trust to Providence or remain till the last.

While the combating emotions were secthing within me there was a roar and of the commander are rife, but the ship began to different the great ship trembling, as the mammonth waves struck her side, and looked down into the black waters at the life theoats being tossed about with their burden of agonized humanity."

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While the combating emotions were seething within me there was a roar way and the pump and the combating emotions were seething within me there was a roar way and the pump and the structure of the mam of the combating of the pump and the engines and the mammonth waves struck her side, and looked down into the black water side, and looked down into the black waters and looked down into the black waters at the life the posses about with the liave.

Thoughts of the mass of the mammonth waves s

Survivors' stories of the tragic end of the commander are rife, but differ strangely. Miss Gretchen Longley, a member of a prominent New York family, who was rescued, says that she knows Captain Smith sent a bullet into his brain. On the other hand, Mrs. Washington Dodge, whose story is one of the vivid tales recited of the catastrophe, says that Captain Smith jumped to his death from a life raft.

Mrs. Dodge claims that Captain Smith, in the terrible hour that Mrs. Buttern and thoughts flashed throughts flashed through a grant determination to die bravely i granbed the bravely i granbed the bravely i granbed the bravely is granbed the bravely in granbed the bravely is granbed the bravely in granbed the bravely in granbed the bravely is granbed the bravely in granbed the bravely in granbed the bravely is granbed the bravely in granbed the bravely in granbed the bravely is granbed the bravely in granbed the

followed the crash, was pushed from his ship to a raft. She also asserts that, once on the life raft the commander never faltered in his determination, and leaped to his death in the swirling waters.

Miss Longley's story relates that Captain Smith was alone in his children in the lifeboats being hysterical in their fear and sorrow. Occalibrary when his trained mind told him that hope was gone, and supplanted only by death and despair.

Two Try To Die By Their Own Hands.

"Captain Smith made two attempts to as if he could not believe his eyes. He to the bridge, where he killed himself.

Another story of the death of Captain Smith was told by Mrs. Washington I am a happy woman today." Dodge, of San Francisco. "I had my son with me," she said. Four Are Saved In

but my husband did not get on the boat, and I was sure he was lost. was frantic with grief.

"When the first explosion came I knew earnestly to God to save my husband. "After the explosion I could see something of the panic on the Titanic. A few knelt and prayed, but the majority surged around the decks, a maddened You see, they had opened the steerage gate and all were together.

"Then I saw a man who I am sure was Captain Smith. He was being pushed onto a life raft. He flung his today. arms about and struggled like a mad man. It was easy to see he did not want to go. But the men who pushed him (probably the remaining ship's officers) insisted and at length they got him onto the raft. He looked wild-The half-mast order from the White ly about for a moment, waving his House yesterday was only a signal to arms in despair and supplication. Then unloose a pent-up store of grief. In all he leaped off the raft into the ice-Washington the story of the Titanic caked sea which closed over his head forever.

"A woman in my boat moaned and fainted when she saw the captain take trete, personal view and find tears of his life and I felt sick at heart for I sympathy welling from their eyes. De- thought of my absent husband. The men and women in my boat ceased their lamentations and listened quietly as the sweet, soothing strains of Nearer, My God, to Thee' floated over the water. Oh, what a balm that was to our agonized hearts. We could not but believe in the all-controlling power of the Heavenly Father when we saw still patiently bought extras today, that ship sinking with these musicians standing nobly at their posts trying to bring comfort to the last moments of those fated to go.

> "When that ship went down I asked be brave. I thought my husband had gone down, too. Those dreary, fearful hours in the open boat I cannot the other ship's officers was little short speak of without trembling. My boy of wonderful. In a few minutes they complained continually of the cold, and had succeeded in calming almost every-I tried to warm his little chilled hands body, and many of the first class pasand feet the best I could. When we sengers stood with them in bringing were taken aboard the Carpathia I felt order. They quieted the fears of the like death and if it had not been for passengers with the assurance that my son I would have gladly died. I there was no great danger, and that the

> kill himself," said she, "and at last he staggered toward me and looked into succeeded. He was in his library when my eyes. He patted my hair and kept the officers saw him with a revolver saying my name over and over again. in his hand. They rushed their su- Then we both fell sobbing into each perior officer and tore the gun from others arms. Then a look of terrible him. The captain struggled with them grief overspread his face as he said: desperately, broke away, and rushed Where is the boy? My God, where is the boy?" When I told him that little placing the revolver to his mouth and Washington was safe and sound, his for knew no bounds "God has been kind to my family and

NEW YORK, April 19.-William E. the Titanic was doomed, and I prayed Carter, Mrs. William E. Carter, William T. Carter, and Lucille Carter, all of Philadelphis, were saved. All showed the big wooden grating—about thirty in number—were standing in water, the stronger supporting the weak and undergone. Mrs. Carter was a nervous wreck, but she bore up bravely. Arrangements were made for a special train to convey them to Philadelphia Much shaken by his experience and

his face showing lines of suffering, Mr. Carter declared in a voice filled with emotion that the sinking of the Titanic, with its attending night of terror. seemed like a horrible nightmare that had left its indelible stamp in the human brain. "Terrible, terrible," he said, pressing

his hand in weariness against his forehead. "No pen can ever depict and no tongue can ever describe adequately the terrors of our experience. Everywhere was a cold, hopeless despair and grief in its most hellish forms. Some were dumb with horror; others beat their breasts like things crazed, and a few laughed hysterically and insanely.

"As the Titanic sped along in a clear, starlight night no one had any thought

"Then came a terrible crash; people were tossed and rolled about; wgmen screamed with terror, and strong men turned pale with fear. There was a mad rush for the boats. Men grabbed life buoys for their loved ones and ad-"When that ship went down I asked justed them with trembling fingers. God to help me for my son's sake to Half-naked people rushed up the companionways to the decks.

"The coolness of Captain Smith and

"At one time a number of them made I started at him and he stared at me shots, killing four or fire Italians.

WASHINGTON MAN TELLS HARROWING DETAILS OF WRECK

Col. Gracie Describes Scenes on Titanic After the Accident.

Last of the survivors to leave the sinking Titanic, Col. Archibald Gracle, of Washington, tells a story of horrible hardship in the icy waters after he was swept, clinging to a wooden grating, from the topmost deck when, with a frightful roar, the broken ship plunged beneath the swirling sea, and remained for several hours battling with other humans in a mass of tangled wreckage before he was rescued.

Descriptions given by Colonel Gracle
of the terrible scenes following the coltisson of the Thank and the iceberg
are nearly the same as told by the other

are nearly the same as told by the other are nearly the same as told by the other to the the same as told by the other it of human expression. His rescue, he states, was nothing short of miraculous, he states, was nothing short of miraculous, he states, was nothing short of miraculous, he same that are also again he was washed by the dark waters from his improvised raft. His ability as a strong swimmer and nin materially, he says.

Colonel Gracie says that soon after he was swept into the sea and was struggling to keep above water, he encountered J. B. Thayer, jr., and together they fought for their lives.

Too much praise can not be given to the vaior of the men and women who were the actors in the terrible tragedy, as greater deeds of heroism were never uone by man, he said.

Only in rare instances was it necessary for the officers to use force to prevent trenzied men from pushing aside women. Trenzied men from pushing aside women.

"No fiction tells of heroines who acted as uid the brave women, wives of the men left behind. Officers were comcause they refused to leave their loved

cause they refused to leave their loved ones."

The Washingtonian had given up all peing saved and was resigned to his fate, he says, when the huge snip sank. He had seen the last liteboat lowered and was standing on the topmost deck witnessing the wild scenes amid the awful wailing of women and the crying of children when the sinking ship with hardly a moment's warning fairly plunged into the maw of the ocean.

"It seemed like minutes before I reached the surface and was able to receive sufficiently to make an attempt to swim. Around me was wrockage, and I frantically grabbed at driftword. Moans rent the air, women, and zionally a man struggled by me, and i trank I discerned two or three women half floating on the waves, held up by an improvised life preserver of some

While in this helplers condition expecting every minute to be washed away from the wooded grating which supported me I encountered J. B. Thayer, jr.

Pulled Aboard Raft.

"We rescued several half-dead men and held them on the raft until we stood nearly knee deep in the water and there was danger of us going to to keep unfortunates away. We warned away quite a number of men who swam or were washed toward us.
"The hours we spent on that raft cannot be imagined. Cold and be-

numbed, we waited for more than two Philadelphia Family

YORK April 19 William F 'Day never broke on a more desolate scene, half clad men and women, the latter weeping and wailing, being cast about on the limitless water. Those on groans of agony being about the only human sound.

"It was like awakening from a frightful dream, as we recalled the scenes of the past two hours, and remembered how human life had been lost amid acts of bravery never chronicled by pen. We were speechless as we re-flected on how the hand of death had been laid on the gayety and pleasure of the floating palace a few hours be-fore, transforming hundreds of happy souls into creatures of deepest sorrow or victims of the greatest tragedy of the seas of all time. It did seem as though we had passed through a nightmare, but our cold, water-soaked bodies brought us back to the terrible

realization of our fate.
"With daylight there was hope, but we had grown used to the expectation of death, and not a trace of joy was discernible on the faces of the survivors on our raft. Dark specks on the rolling waves indicated to us that the lifeboats filled with the women had not yet been sighted, and no doubt we would be found before many hours, but we were resigned." we were resigned.

Praise For Heroes.

Returning to a description of the scenes immediately after the Titanic crashed into the mammoth iceberg, Colonel Gracie told of the heroic work of Major Butt, John Jacob Astor, Clar-ence Moore, Jacques F. Futrelle, H. B. Harris, and other men, who stood aside in obedience to the law of the sea that the women and children might live. None of them, he said, failed to show his manhood. He stated that he aided

his manhood. He stated that he aided John Jacob Astor in helping his young wife into a lifeboat, she pieading to be left to die with him.

"My last view of Major Butt—one that will live forever in my memory—was with that brave soldier coolly aiding the officers of the boat in directing the disembarkation of the women from the doomed ship. The recollection of him that is seared into my very brain is impressed by his last assertion of is impressed by his last assertion of

that manliness and chivalry so peculiar-ly his, that stately demeanor so well like the soldier and brave man he was." number of persons.



MRS. J. J. ASTOR.

J. J. ASTOR ACTED BRAVELY, DECLARE **MANYWHOSAWHIM**

Millionaire Kissed His Bride Good-by, Saluted, and Then Stepped Back to Allow Women to Get Into Boats.

NEW YORK, April 19.-Col. John Jacob Astor kissed his bride goodby as he placed her in the waiting lifeboat. Then he drew himself to attention as he stood on the first cabin deck of the ill-fated Titanic, snapped his hand to his head in a single last salute and was in that position as the lifeboats drew away from the doomed craft.

That was the statement made by C. H. Stengel, of Newark, N. J.,

one of the survivors, on landing here. *

witnessed it.

"I didn't see it myself, but they told me about it. It was fine said Charles William Daniels, of Philadelphia, as he came ashore, "They said that stor stood up as the boats went away, and with a military salute returned to die. He had kissed his wife as she entered the life-

boat. "The men behaved bravely. Major Butt took charge of one section of the ship in placing the women in the lifeboats. Howard Case was another hero. He installed a system to get the women off. And he saw that the system was followed. I think he was the big hero

of the disaster." As Daniels talked a big gray-haired man strode up and grasped his hand, "That was my brother, Howard Case, 'm glad to hear he behaved well," the

newcomer said.
"They had life-saving equipment to save 800 of us. God! there were 3,000 "But I saw the captain holding the bridge after the ship had sunk to the level of the sea. Then he want over-board."

BILL JONES, STOKER, MAKES LAST VOYAGE

Rescued From Wreck, He Turns Down Drink and Goes to Pray.

NEW YORK, April 19.-This is the story of Bill Jones, Titanic stoker. Ha was never a sea-fearing man in large way before, and he never will be again. For years he has sailed the Irish sea. This was his first trip across the pond, and, he says, his last. "Your station at the lifeboats," com-

manded a petty officer of Bill as he was steking coal in a hellish heat some nundred or so feet beneath the key sur-face. Fill thought it was just a fire I climbed into the first boat, sir, and

"I climbed into the first boat, sir, and a big gen came and ousted me," said little. "So I manned the next boat. When I saw it was getting had. I boiled as fast as I could.

"We passed the footing bodies of two women, and I builed them into the heat. The boat was half full of water, when I found they were both dead, we threw them overboard.

"Next we pulled a man inside, He, too, was dead, and we had to put him over."

"Have a drink, Bill," requested a newly found friend. "Never drink, vir," answered Bill. "I'n, going to Bethel Chapel to pray, sir."

Fireman Says Four Boats Were Swamped

NEW YORK, April 19.-William Jones, nineteen, a fireman from Southampton making his first trip. declared that when the Titanic went down four lifeboats were swamped. He declared that the explosion of the boilers and the falling ice killed a

TAFT FEELS LOSS OF AIDE AS IF HE HAD BEEN BROTHER

President, In Statement, Praises Fidelity of Late Military Aide.

President Taft today Issued another statement relative to the fate of Major Butt, in which he dwelt particularly on his incapability to indulge in "Intrigue or insincerity.

The President's statement was as

"Major Archie Butt was my military aide. He was like a member of my family, and I feel his loss as if he had been a younger brother. The chief trait of his character was loyalty to his deals, his cloth, and his friends. His character was a simple one in the sense that he was incapable of intrigue or insincerity. He was gentle and consider-

ate to everyone, high and low. "He never lost, under any conditions his sense of proper regard to what he considered the respect due to constituted authority. He was an earnest nember of the Episcopal Church, and oved that communion. He was a soldier, every inch of him; a most competent and successful quartermaster, and a devotee of his profession.

"After I heard that part of the ship's company had gone down, I gave up hope for the rescue of Major Butt, unless by accident. I knew that he would ertainly remain on the ship's deck uncertainly remain on the ship's deck un-til every duty had been performed and every sacrifice made that properly feil on one charged, as he would feel him-self charged, with responsibility, for the rescue of others.

"He leaves the widest circle of friends, whose memory of him is sweet in every particular."

Socialists Cheer At Russell's Speech

Washington Socialists cheered Charles Edward Russel, the magazine writer, last evening at Odd Fellows Hall, when he declared that the sinking of the Titanic was "a perfect example of the greed of capitalism." Mr. Russell declared that so long as our economic

clared that so long as our economic system exists, as at present, such catastrophes can be expected; that efforts will be made to secure dividends rather than to protect lives.

Congressman Victor Berger also addressed the meeting, talking about the result of the Milwaukee elections. Although the Socialists lost the offices, the election showed a great growth in their patry there, according to the speaker. Mr. Berger pointed out that the Socialists polled approximately 30,000 votes this time, whereas their high mark before was 23,000. They were beaten, he said, because of the combination of the Republican and Democratic parties, a situation not existing cratic parties, a situation not existing when Mayor Seidel was elected.

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